

	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr	May	Jun	Jul	Aug	Sep	Oct	Nov	Dec
One insertion	\$1	2	3	5	8	12						
One month	2	4	6	10	14	25						
Two months	5	7	10	13	20	35						
Three months	9	12	17	25	40							
Six months	8	12	17	25	40	50						
One year	12	18	25	35	50	100						

Advertisements ordered for less than one month will be charged fifty cents per square for each insertion after the first. Special notices 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Marriages and deaths inserted gratuitously.

Obituary notices ten cents per line.

The privileges extended to annual advertisers, and advertisements occupying more space than contracted for, or advertisements foreign to the legitimate business of the contracting parties, will be charged for extra, at our published rates.

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME I.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1868.

NUMBER 20.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

GEOGRAPHICAL.—Hon. R. Apperson, Jr., Judge
V. G. Young, Com'th Atty.
J. M. Crawford, Clerk.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—Hod. J. M. Cassidy, Judge.
J. D. Reid, County Attorney.
J. R. Garrett, Clerk.
W. B. Tipton, Sheriff.
C. G. Ragan, Deputy.
T. H. Prather, Notary.
POLICE COURT.—E. E. Garrett, Judge.
John Wood, Marshal.
Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Atty.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAZELWOOD & WOOD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
106 Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
Jas. S. C.

J. M. BENT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.

WILL practice in Montgomery, Bath and the adjoining counties. REFERENCE—General Wm. L. Jackson, formerly Judge of the 10th judicial Circuit of Va., and now resident Attorney, Louisville, Kentucky.

OFFICE—Up Stairs, entrance one door below Reese's Jewelry Store.
Jan. 9-11

E. A. SEAVIER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will attend promptly to all business confided
to his care.
Office North side Public Square.
Jan. 9-11

RICHARD REID,
REID & REID,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will attend promptly to all business confided
to their care. Special attention will be given
to the collection of all claims against the
United States Government.
Jan. 9-11

W. H. HOLT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WILL practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magoffin counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-11

T. TURNER,
TURNER & CORNELLSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Mount Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clarke counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-11

R. F. DRAKE, M. D.,
DRAKE:
Offices and rooms over Wyatt's Grocery, where
they may always be found except when absent
on professional business.
Special attention given to chronic sick-
ness.
[Jan. 9-11]

T. H. RIGGEN,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office over Maupin's Shoe Store.
Main Street.
March 6.

DR. JAMES THOMAS,
Practicing Physician,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
TENDERS his professional services to the
people of Mt. Sterling and vicinity.
Post Office and Residence on Main Street oppo-
site the Presbyterian Church.
Apr. 9-11

DR. HENRY H. GUERRIN,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Office opposite National Hotel, Mt. Sterling.
Where one of them may always be found, day
and night unless professionally absent.
Jan. 9-11

ROBERT MOORE,
PORTRAIT, ANIMAL, AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
PORTRAITS of fine stock, and horses, painted
at reasonable terms. Photographic
Portraits enlarged to any size up to life, on paper
or canvas painted in oil colors.
STUDIO—Over Taliaferro & Co's store, Win-
chester, Ky.
Mar. 24-31

J. D. STUART, BEN. TAYLOR, JAS. STUART,
STUART, TAYLOR & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
Grain and Country Produce Generally,
COAL, SALT, LUMBER, ETC.
Tard and Warehouse, near Freight Depot.
Jan. 23-24.

G. C. KNIEFFIN,
PEALER IN—
Cooking Ranges, Stoves, Grates,
Iron and Marble Mantles,
Tin-Ware, Pumps, Wooden-Ware,
AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,

MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block,) PARIS, KY.
Jan. 23-24

KENTUCKY HOTEL
Cor. Main & Maysville Sts.,
MT. STERLING, KY.

MRS. MARY CARTER, Printer,
This House has recently been thoroughly
refurnished, and is now in complete order,
for the reception of guests.

The proprietressank very for the very liberal
patronage before extended to her
house, begs leave to reassure all who may expect
to her patronage, that no effort
will be spared on the part of her or her
assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction.
Her love remained the same.

TABLE

Is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. The

SAUOON
Is under the management of Mr. J. W. Dyer
is supplied with the choicest for
Spirits and Domestic Liquors, Fine Cigars, To
bacco, &c.
Jan. 9-11

JOB WORK
NEATLY EXECUTED
AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE.

Select Poetry.

ALICE GREENE,

BY FRANCIS C. LONG.

The breeze had fanned the lake to sleep,
And died upon its tranquil breast;
The birds within the forest deep
Had sung themselves to rest.

A traveller, footsore and alone,
Came down the eve-empurpled dell;
When vesper bells, with many tone,
Rang over moos and fell.

The stranger sighed: "Ah, well-a-day,
How like the past the present seems;

A thousand times I've passed this way,
Tapt in my boyish dreams:

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

My fate has verified the truth
Of adage sung by bard and sage:
Life which blooms not in its youth
Will bear no fruit in age.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

"A budding flower then life appeared
Which promised sweet and rare perfume,
But, ah! the germ was crushed and scared,
And doomed to never bloom.

Miscellaneous.

SUT LOVINGOOD'S YARN.

BY FRANCIS C. LONG.

Old Burns's Bull-Ride.

Well, now, George, while you am wait-

in far yon chain kierries, I'll tell you how ole Burns fistib'd that on-speake Bull-ridge, an' I won my race agin all his sons; thar houn, an' the neighborhood givinaly. Well, after he got outen the line, they struck a piece ove timber lan', an' thar he los his basket. Then he tuck hissef onwindin roon the bulls' ho'ns, an' wrapp'd hit round his han'. Nowes hit happens, Squire Mills has a ball to—a mon'srous fiten, cross ova, what has the Frog Mountain fur his surkit this year. He jis' goes wher he durst please, an' thinks he is the bes' man in the range. He happen'd to be wavin about in this piece ove woods, an' hear ole Sock a bellin', tuck hit fur a challenge; so he raked upsum dirt wi' his luffin sprinkled hit over his back; then he dug sum outen the bank wi' his ho'ns, an' smot ove hit; then he tuck a twis two intu his tail, an' hit; he tuck hissef fur the rope let em, an' make hims, he a thund'ral fool, grabb'd a death hold onto the tail, an' holt on as long as he end stan hit fur his ankils. At las' he let go, an' away he swing—tick, tick, like a duidil o'clock, what weh behind him weh a tryin to ketch up agin; an' him a snatchin at the weeds, an grass, a fetchin hansel every swing—the prayin' an' cussin' never slackin off fur anything. I tell yu he has lots ove san in his gizzard; he is the bes' pluck I ever seen.

Well, they fit, round an iron, tarin up the yeath an roots, an' bull meat; he a watchin em as well as he end 'till hit head down. Torreely they cum agin from the face, eyer seed, an' hit made his bellerin son like he hed the rattles. But in spite ove all this, he steamed strait ahead for the enemy. He didn't keev a burn fur anything, since his intercourse wi' the bees, an' his mistification in the basket.

Ole Sock an' his rider cum in site a tarin, an' they smot each other. Both wer dead game an' mad, so a big fit wer moritily dinud certin. Es soon es ole Burns seed thar bellerin, he understand alzackly what weh emin, an' when; so he leaneed hissef back on the rope powful, till he pulld the stirrup loops tight onto his feet, an' hauld ole Sock's nose an lip way up between his eyes; the ring, sortie like, lastin a rawhde intu a rat wi' a ho'nt hook. His face look'd like hit wer skind, an' a dead beef's head on a live bull's body. He wer the wost lookin' cov' bante, in the face, eyer seed, an' hit made his bellerin son like he hed the rattles. But in spite ove all this, he steamed strait ahead for the enemy. He didn't keev a burn fur anything, since his intercourse wi' the bees, an' his mistification in the basket.

Ole Mills now dinid begin to understand what wer atop ove in; hit wer smothin' sartin what hed claws an teeth, an' pander, blast'd outn his mine wi' all the force the bill holt onto his tail end give hit. Dredful, dredful thot! His pluck wilted, an' he jis turnd tail tu the battil ground, side-wi' side. Jis' as soon as the sun shone up, he went outn the trail wi' his teeth.

Now the ticklin intu his flanks, the choikin rom his naik, an' the steel trap sprung onto his tail, did discomfut in powful. He jis mizzild. Every few jumps, he'd give a hurried hurnt short beller, an kick off heels es bi' he cu'nt; but ole Burns wer thar, still thar. By golly, golly, he wer groov'd that. He struck the river at a pint whar the bluf'wer sixty feet high-above water thot foot deep. Dnnd of ever he thot even ove measin' hit, but jis' lopep over head down, an' ove the course the ole man wer gwine tail down. Jis' as soon as he seed the water under in, quick es a cat again, he set in to climbin' the tail, overhand; but hit warn't eny use, George, fur they bef went outensite, jis' bustin' the river plumb open. The las part gwine under we ovo Burns's han', a handin' round fur more tail to climb. I never seed such waves in the Oconee afore us since, an' the bluff wer wet to the top, an' draps of water wer fallin' off the cedars on hits brow.

Thinks I, great Jemimyl will they never cum up? After a long time up popp'd the ole man, already a headin fur this shore, an' away yauder, the bill ris, ho'ns fus, an' he ain't fur further bank. They bof crawled out, lay down in the sand evey each other acrost the river. If either ovo em bof up a mossel ove dirt id dident see em du hit; but jis took hit out in restin, watolin each other, an' vengeful thots. That man an that bull wer mortal enys fu' life.

Ole Sock wer hurried on in this ornamental manner over a fell pine tree, an' thar old Mills stopp'd, I spos to see the effect ove his new plan ove fitin, an' thar he did a duidil fool thing; fur if he hed a kept that ar head ove hisin in elost communon wi' ole Sock's sturn, he wud been born tu spoke the word afore long. Bates hit wer, hit gin him time in turn round wi' cumulated rath, the natrel bull mess.

I jis hearn frum ole Burns yesterday. He an' powful bad off; made his will, a cuttin off ole Sock wi' a shillin, leavin Siely an' me his maladietbuns, (what am they any how?) an' fifty dollars in trus in ole Bullen's han's fur the cumpasmint ove my death. To ole Clapham, he left fifteen feet ove new hemp rope, en' tu his wife an ole Missis Clapham, a dollar tu then leut em a big hist. Up they went, buy asnick.

Ole Mills had a holesum fear ovo the steam brush-mill, what Sock toted on his upper deck. So evey cum it bline agin, an' the next time they met they missl, an' the ho'ns run under ole Burns's laig, an' awix the rogoth an' ole Sock's hide. If engin a twis an' basted the girt, swng that misfortun ole man an' the saddle round an' then leut em a big hist. Up they went, buy asnick.

I jis hearn frum ole Burns yesterday. He an' powful bad off; made his will, a cuttin off ole Sock wi' a shillin, leavin Siely an' me his maladietbuns, (what am they any how?) an' fifty dollars in trus in ole Bullen's han's fur the cumpasmint ove my death. To ole Clapham, he left fifteen feet ove new hemp rope, en' tu his wife an ole Missis Clapham, a dollar tu then leut em a big hist. Up they went, buy asnick.

<div data-bbox="459 121 588 147" data-label

KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
WILLIAM T. HANLEY,
AT \$2 50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

THURSDAY.....MAY 21, 1868

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN W. STEVENSON.

FOR APPELLATE JUDGE,

BELVARD J. PETERS.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT JUDGE,

JOHN M. ELLIOTT.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK,

JOHN R. P. TUCKER.

The Negro as an Element of Power.

The bill for the admission of Arkansas under the new Constitution has passed the lower branch of Congress. This Constitution disfranchises nearly all of the whites and gives the State over to the rule of the blacks. Though declared to be republican in form, it takes away from the State its highest and dearest rights. The bill was passed under the operation of the gag law and with little discussion. The opponents of it were not allowed to demonstrate its injustice and to drag to light the infamous frauds by which it was imposed upon an unresisting and defenseless people. The States of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Louisiana and indeed all the Southern States, will be received with Constitutions equally odious and oppressive. The old scheme of reconstruction is too slow. It has been abandoned as a failure and the process of a summary restoration is now adopted.

The sole purpose of bringing in the States by Congressional enactment, is to confer political power upon the negro and to count the vote of the States where he is supreme in the next electoral college. That the Radical policy is to make the negroes a permanent element of political power is now apparent. They have been advancing step by step. First civil equality was demanded and given their wards, now political equality is asked, and the next step will be unconditional social equality. It is becoming a grave matter as to the duty of the Democratic party on the question of negro supremacy. The States West and North are largely interested in its solution. The Radicals are to secure their hold on power by having the negro electoral vote of the South cast for their candidate at the Presidential election in November next. The South is powerless to oppose this enormously. The broad issue is, shall the African be allowed to rule the Saxon? Shall a President elected by negroes be allowed to take his seat? Shall the wishes of the white men be disregarded and their liberties stripped from them by a plan which recognizes permanent supremacy in the barbarians of the South? Something must be done and that speedily. We see a suggestion made, and think it a good one, that the National Convention which meets in New York on 4th July, take grounds that the Democratic party of the nation will not allow the electoral vote to be counted in those States where the negroes hold the reins of government and control the States; that they will resist by force the inauguration of any President not elected by the votes of white men.

The time for decision has come. The people demand bold and firm action. If we hold our peace until these States are all admitted with their negro constitutions and raise no voice against the impending outrage foreshadowed clearly by our opponents, the calamity will be upon us before we are aware of it and find us unprepared. Let the Democracy plant itself on the side of the white man.

Impeachment.

On Saturday last, the Senate voted on the eleventh article of Impeachment and the result was the acquittal of the President. The vote stood, yeas 35, nays 10. The seven Republicans who voted with the Democrats were, Grimes, Fessenden, Fowler, Henderson, Trumbull, Ross and Van Winkle. These men who dared to do right under the strongest party pressure, deserve to be and will be held in lasting remembrance. The confident and overbearing Radicals are in great distress. The eleventh article was regarded as the strongest of the whole list, and conviction on this was held to be certain. They, therefore, agreed to take a vote on this before the Chicago Convention should meet. The alarm in the ranks was so great that no vote was taken on the other articles and an adjournment to the 26th inst. was moved and carried.

We are still of opinion that in some way the President will be removed. If his conviction cannot be secured by the present Senate, the Senators from the reconstructed States will be admitted and though they have heard no evidence and know nothing about the case, will be allowed to vote. And should every device and shameless expedient fail, there will be prepared new articles of impeachment. Already a movement has been made in the House looking to the framing of new articles. While we would rejoice over the President's acquittal we cannot think it possible. The Impeachers are but crouching for another spring. Baffled at one point they will fly to another. Defeated and in confusion for a little while, they

The Last Survivor.

The "last Revolutionary hero" seems to possess the power of indefinite multiplication. Scarcely a month elapses that we are not regaled with a dolorous obituary of departed greatness. At one time he dies full of years and honors, in one of the thriving villages of New England, at another, in one of the hamlets of the gigantic West, he is gathered to his fathers amid the tears and lamentations of his sorrow-stricken family. We mourn the fallen hero. We grieve that the last link that binds us to the glorious memories of our early struggles is broken. We travel in imagination to his humble grave and do homage with our last feelings to so much patriotism and virtue. But hardly is the title of woe checked, before another survivor (and he is always the last one) appears on the scene, springing like the fallen phoenix from the ashes of his predecessor. A few months ago and we were informed, apparently upon credible authority, that seven patriots only of the heroic band survived. Since that time we have had at least a score of the veterans buried. Like Falstaff's men in buckram, they grow in numbers marvelously, and whenever Congressional proceedings grow stale and politics dull, we are served with another dead patriot. As near as we can judge, he is killed monthly and passes to the sepulchre of his fathers.

We have become quite familiar with our "revolutionary hero." We know all of his prominent characteristics. His history is "familiar in our mouths as household words." He is generally born in the good old State of Virginia and goes into the army towards the close of the war, but invariably in time to participate in the surrender of Yorktown. We have seen no chronicle of the demise of a revolutionary patriot whose young life was not illuminated by the splendor of the Yorktown victory. No wonder Cornwallis gave up.

The dead hero is always over one hundred years of age, commonly he leaves the stage of action at the ripe period of one hundred and ten.

He is frequently represented as

having been especially noticed for gallantry and merit in conduct by General Washington.

When the war closes, he goes

quietly back to his New England home or

more frequently strikes out for the Western wilderness.

He combats the wilderness

and the perils of border life with the

same resolution that stirred his young soul

against the "Red-coats" prosperity gladdens his household; abundance crowns his board; the savage wilderness blossoms as the rose; numberless descendants pass

around his hearth-stone, and Providence bears him up, over all the ills of life.

He serves as Justice of the Peace for half

a century, and once or twice condescends to take a seat in the Legislature. He is al-

ways robust, hale and hearty, a great wal-

ker and fond of out-door labor. No healthier set of men ever lived than the patriots.

They enjoy a rare exemption from the com-

mon ills of humanity. They are impervious

to disease. An accident, a broken leg or arm, or hip, generally hastens their

dissolution, and with eye undimmed and

natural force unabated, they fall strongly

and calmly asleep in the arms of death.

As Logan, the rival of Butler in the

role of bully, closed his late tirade against

the President with a poetical burst of enthu-

siasm in which the nation is pictured

as rising from a "baptism of blood and

fire, under the approving smiles of Heaven," all of which is supposed to be very

cheering to the "patriot's heart"—said

heat being under the circumstances sup-

posedly represented by Logan. Such

says the New Orleans *Times*, is the twad-

le that now passes in Congress for elo-

cquence. All worn-out metaphors, stolen

from school boy exercises, and revivified

to meet such exigencies of government as

the one now existant at Washington.—

Shades of Patrick Henry, Webster and Calhoun, has it come to this? Why not

a flag was presented to any soldier com-

pany North or South during the late war,

but the smirking donor told them it would

be "baptized in blood and fire."

No ambitious youth from the Aroostook to the

Rio Grande has ever made an apostrophe

to the eagle, the Constitution, or the Ameri-

can banner, but he exploded on its baptism in blood and fire. No nation or cause

was ever toasted at a piecemeal public din-

ner, but the enthusiastic feeders sought re-

lease from their bashfulness in that same

baptism of blood and fire. And this is

eloquence!—this is Logan! If the "ap-

proving smiles of heaven" are only to be

courted in that sanguinary style, we fear

Logan's heart will "go out" into the next

world without even having done anything

to merit them.

The committee appointed at the Hancock

meeting in New York, the other day, have

seen ex-Governor Seymour, and they re-

port that he is not, and will not be, under

any circumstances, a candidate for the

Presidency, and that he accepted an elec-

tion as delegate to the Convention expressly

to prevent the introduction of his name as

a candidate. It is hoped by those engag-

ed in the movement that Hancock's name

can be got on the ticket for the second office,

if they should fail in procuring his nomina-

tion for President.

RESIGNATION OF FORNEY.—The noto-

rious Jno. W. Forney has tendered his

resignation as Secretary of the Senate, to

take effect upon the election of his suc-

cessor. His letter to this effect was placed in

the hands of Senator Wade Tuesday night.

The Florida election passed off without

disorder. Partial returns received by Gen-

eral Meade indicate the ratification by about

3,000 majority, and the election of Reed,

the Republican candidate, for Governor.

Ex-President James Buchanan is lying

very ill at Lancaster. His complaint is

said to be pleuro-pneumonia. He is not

expected to recover.

[Communicated.]

Thos. M. Green for Congress.

As the election for members of the next Congress is to be held in November, it is high time we were designating some suitable Democratic candidate. So far as we have heard an expression from the people of Montgomery, it is very decided for Thomas M. Green, Esq., of Maysville, and he would undoubtedly receive the voice of one county in Convention. The ability with which he conducted the last canvass and his signal services to the cause of Democracy won for him a high place in the popular affections. He is a writer of great power and a speaker of singularly rare gifts. No man is more conversant than he with the current politics of the day, and no man has a profounder love for our system of government and a deeper hostility to the usurpations of the Radicals. His devotion to the restoration of all the States on terms of unconditional equality cannot be gainsayed. We learn from reliable sources that Hon. Samuel McKee will be the Radical candidate, and we think Mr. Green the proper man to meet him on the stump. His excoriation of McKee are well remembered over the whole District. When we express a preference for Mr. Green, we are influenced by no personal motives. He is almost a stranger to us; nor do we underrate the claims and abilities of any other aspirant.

We have been unrepresented in Congress long enough. Let us send a man to Washington who can take his seat. Mr. Green is the man. His eminent qualifications and his zeal in the cause of Democracy and his effective service in the defeat of McKee, demand a recognition at once.

Card from Hon John W. Kendall.

WEST LIBERTY, KY., May 14th, 1868.

To the voters of this (the 13th) Judicial District, and the various aspirants in said district for Commonwealth's Attorney:

The late Democratic Convention which assembled in Mt. Sterling, on the 9th inst., having failed to make a nomination of a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, and such failure to nominate threatens to bring about confusion and disorganization in the ranks of the Democratic party of this District, and those who are most anxious to

have a good state of cultivation. The Farm is nearly all well set in.

Blue-Grass, Timothy & Clover,

is well watered and timbered. Buildings on the same nearly new, and situated convenient to school houses and churches. A very desirable farm and comfortable home. Terms made known on day of sale.

MRS. BETTIE A. STONER.

L. D. Wilson, Auctioneer.

May 21st.

IMPEDIMENTA IN PUBLIC LIFE.

A Pittsburgh paper, having occasion to refer to General James S. Brisbin, an original abolitionist and a universal fanatic, was recently tempted to speak of him as an impudent upstart, whereupon the General acknowledges and gloats upon the soft impeachment in this wise: "I have always tried to be impudent. I like impudent men. They are generally independent and honest. It is your modest, quiet, easy-going, soft mannered men who are sneaks and betray their party and friends. Ben Butler is the type of American men I like. I always thrust myself forward too. I intend to get all I can, and if I can show myself as high as the Presidency I will do it. My mother told me I ought to do so, and I have always been in the habit of following her advice."

New Advertisements.

Louisville White Lime,

FOR WHITEWASHING.

At A. VORIS.

Pure Apple Vinegar,

WARRANTED.

At [m.21.] A. VORIS.

Farm for Sale.

On Wednesday, 17th day of June, I will sell to the highest bidder at public auction, my

Montgomery Farm,

Lying on the waters of Hinkton Creek, about

six miles from Mt. Sterling, and about

the distance from Sharpsburg, about 2 1/2 miles

east of the Maysville pike, containing about

114 ACRES of No. 1 LAND

In a good state of cultivation. The Farm is

THE SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1868.

LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS

As a matter of considerable interest to our people, we would call their attention to the fact that if their U. S. revenue tax is not paid on or before Saturday, the 23d instant additional cost will be added. Personal notices are not served on persons owing taxes on the annual list, which is now advertised.

Paper Ties at Frank, Gump & Co's.

— Old Buggies trimmed and painted by Smith & Thomas.

Linen Suits, at Frank, Gump & Co's.

— Boggies, saddles and harness for sale by Smith & Thomas.

A. Voris, at his store under the **SENTINEL office, has Louisville White Lime and pure Apple Vinegar for sale.**

Hoffman & Co. have on hand a supply of number one feed baskets, which they will dispose of at low prices.

White Marseilles Vests, at Frank, Gump & Co's.

The Secretary of State, just elected in South Carolina by the Radicals, is a man.

RELIGIOUS.—Bishop Pierce will preach in the Methodist Church in this place on Tuesday morning next, 29th inst., at 10 o'clock.

We saw but one drunken man on our streets on Monday last, court day. The morals of our town seem to be looking up.

Mrs. Bettie Stoner will offer for sale on the 17th prox., her farm containing 114 acres of number one land. See advertisement in another column.

Fresh supply of Clothing, at Frank, Gump & Co's.

FAIR.—All citizens of Bath and Montgomery counties who are in favor of holding a fair the present year are requested to meet at Tenney Hall in this town, on Saturday next, the 23d inst.

BASE BALL.—The Enterprise Base Ball Club, composed of boys of this town, has been reorganized, and the first game of the season will be played on next Saturday afternoon.

A. H. Quillin, Esq., of Wolfe, is announced in our paper this week as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney. Mr. Quillin is a genuine Democrat, and, if elected, will make the State a good officer.

Tricot Cassimere Coats, at Frank, Gump & Co's.

AT LAST.—Perseverance is a great virtue. Gen. Steve. Burbridge, after a long and painful effort has at last got a Federal appointment as special Agent of the Treasury Department!

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.—When you find a man writing his advertisement and sticking it up at the post-office, or in the hotels, or on the street corners, instead of publishing it in your town paper, look out for him—the very act shows he is too close-listed to deal with to advantage.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.—We never received the first number of a neat paper bearing the above title recently started at New Castle, Henry county, Ky., by W. A. Holland. It is Democratic in politics, and we doubt not will be well sustained—at any rate hope so.

GODEY FOR APRIL.—This pearl of the monthlies, and the favorite of the so-called "God's last, best gift to man" portion of the community, is on our table. It is a choice number, filled with literary matter of a high order of excellence. The recipes of any one number are alone worth the subscription price. Terms \$3 a year. Address L. A. Godey, Philadelphia.

Lisle Thread Gloves, at Frank, Gump & Co's.

RETURDED.—Our young friend Albert Hoffman returned a few days ago from a trip to Illinois. If Albert had waited until this week for his trip we would have supposed that he had gone to attend the Chicago Convention, but as he went two weeks ago, we cannot imagine what his object was. Perhaps we will find some time next fall or winter.

Continental Paper Collars (bottom line) at Frank, Gump & Co's.

We never knew an instance of a firm who advertised liberally and conducted their business with care that failed. It has become an axiom that such men or firms are honest, careful, and safe business men, and generally sell goods cheaper than those who run a slow coach and never advertise.

Gen. Gillen reports that in the recent election in Arkansas on the ratification of the Constitution, there were 1,195 more votes cast in one county than were registered. The same thing happened in other counties.

Highly Entertaining Proceedings of ye County Court! Yo Justices are Delivered of their Darling Project!

On Monday, the 11th inst., the high functionaries of the peace and the watchful guardians of the county's weal, met in high conclave and held solemn deliberation. The ostensible purpose of the "meeting of the Diet" was to consider what plan should be adopted for the building of the new Court House. The advocates for a hewed log edifice for the administration of justice with a large-sized dinner bell in the forks of a locust tree, were defeated in council; and after mature cogitation, it was unanimously resolved to build a Court House after the similitude and fashion of the one burned by the rebels in 1863.—The Court House question, however, was soon swallowed up by another matter of engrossing magnitude—a matter whose solution has been perplexing the Judicial brains of the learned justices for some months. Our fellow-citizens are aware that we have the finest and securist jail in North-Eastern Kentucky. It is a monument of the enterprise and liberality of our people. Connected with the jail, in the satie building and part of it, is a residence for the jailor. By his proximity to the prisoners, he is enabled to detect any plans they may make for escape, to prevent their escape and to keep a strict watch over them in sickness and health. Since the jail was completed and presented such an imposing appearance, a part of the County Court has advocated that the jailor should pay rent for the dwelling house. It is too fine and cosy for him to live in free of rent. The people are too poor to furnish him such a sumptuous and palatial residence. He must move out or have the premises rented to the highest bidder over his head. It would be much better for the prisoners to have the jailor have his home in the lower part of town. The friends of this view have been agitating this question for some time and laboring under the burden of their ponderous arguments. On Monday, the 11th inst., Chief Justice Cassidy being absent, Justice Henry took the Chair, and on motion of Justice Solomon Spratt the question "shall the jailer pay rent for the dwelling house," was put amid profound and breathless silence. The discussions preceding the vote have been lost to the pen of fame. The motion was sustained by the following vote: Affirmative, Justices Solomon Spratt, Nimrod A. Wilkerson, Elijah Evans, James R. Wilson and J. C. Grear, jr. Negative, Paul C. Bedford, P. M. Yates, William Hoffman, and J. Q. Stephens.

As the Court has no power to rent out the public property, we understand the victorious party will apply to the Legislature next winter for a special dispensation of power enabling them to rent out the dwelling house. We humbly suggest that Justice Solomon Spratt be delegated as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Capitol to lobby the grant through the Legislature.

We may, therefore, expect that about the 1st January, 1863, the renting will take place. We respectfully submit the following as a suitable form for the advertisement:

Public Reading of Desirable Property!

The undersigned will on 1st January, 1863, rent out at public auction, to the highest bidder, a splendid residence in Mt. Sterling, Ky. This property is under the same roof with the jail and by ascending one pair of steps the occupant and his family can have a good view at the prisoners inside the jail, and be entertained day and night by their cheerful songs. It is a fine place to rear up young boys, as the terror of the law will be constantly before them.

The renting will be from year to year, for cash in hand, gold or silver, and no greenbacks taken. For disturbance made by the visits of the jailer, no deduction of rent will be made, nor any deduction, in case the prisoners should destroy the same by fire during the lease.

N. B. It is distinctly to be stipulated that if any prisoner shall escape and cut the throat of any member of the occupant's family, the county will not be liable for damages.

The said property is rented out because the county of Montgomery is too poor to furnish her jailer with a residence.

Done by virtue of legislative act and the order of a majority of the Justices sitting in banc.

For Commonwealth's Attorney.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Belden J. Peters a candidate for reelection to the office of Appellate Judge from the First Appellate District of Kentucky, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

For Circuit Court Judge.

We are authorized to announce Hon. John M. Elliott, of Bath, as a candidate for Circuit Court Judge in the 11th Judicial District, at the August election.

For Commonwealth's Attorney.

We are authorized to announce A. P. Quillin, of Wolfe county, as a candidate for the office of Commonwealth's Attorney of this (the 13th) Judicial District, subject to the action of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce Judge Thomas Metcalfe as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this Judicial District, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce Judge Thomas Metcalfe as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this Judicial District, subject to a Democratic Convention, if called.

We are authorized to announce J. F. Hoad as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this Judicial District, subject to a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Wm. B. Tipton as a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff of Montgomery county at the ensuing August election.

We are authorized to announce JAMES H. ROBERTS as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Montgomery county, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of a Democratic convention should one be called.

We are authorized to announce JAMES H. TRIMBLE as a candidate for the office of Sheriff in this Judicial District, subject to a Democratic convention.

We are authorized to announce JAMES H. TRIMBLE as a candidate for the office of Sheriff in this Judicial District, subject to a Democratic convention.

Mr. Gillen reports that in the recent election in Arkansas on the ratification of the Constitution, there were 1,195 more votes cast in one county than were registered. The same thing happened in other counties.

The "Champion" Against the World!

Believing the Champion Mowing Machine to be the best mower, we hereby challenge any and all machines for a contest—the time and place for the trial to be settled by those accepting the challenge and ourselves.

RION & GASS, Paris, IOWA & CO., Mt. Sterling, Agents for the Champion.

At no sale within our hearing within the last twelve months, has stock brought such unprecedented prices as it did on Thursday last, at the late residence of Newton Lane, Dec'd'l., on the dividing line between this county and Bath.

The old homestead, consisting of 86 acres, was purchased by Wm. Lane (one of the heirs) at \$10,10 per acre. Flores ranged according to size, from \$65 to \$125 per head. Yearling colts even brought \$100. Fourteen common two year old steers \$69,10; small milch cows from \$65 to \$90; one blacked, though not thoroughbred, sucking calf, \$56; one 3 year old mule, 15 hands high, \$180. Hogs, 25 per hundred at the lowest calculation. Corn, \$4,15 per barrel.

People complain a great deal about the scarcity of money, but these high prices paid for stock, seemingly contradicts all such complaints. Black Caywood, in his own peculiar way and style, makes stock bring their full value at his sales.

The CHAMPION.—Hoffman & Co. are agents in this county for the sale of these celebrated Reaping & Mowing machines. Messrs. Jas. Pease, John A. Thompson, and other farmers of the county have used them and pronounce them the best in use.

Mr. Halpine, in a letter to the New York citizen, says: "Mr. Chase in private makes no concealment of his opinion that, politically, impeachment is the worst blunder of the Radicals; while, legally—to use the expressive vernacular—it has not a leg to stand upon."

The Illinois Radical Convention nominated General J. M. Palmer for Governor, Colonel J. Dougherty for Lieutenant Governor, and John A. Logan for Congressman at large.

We have seen the Louisville papers announce the death of Washington Spradling, the well known colored barber of that city, who had accumulated a fortune of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.00—Hard \$16.00—Syrups \$16.00—Molasses \$16.00—Mackerel—per lb. \$16.00—1 lb. \$16.00—Kits \$16.00—Rice \$16.00—Clover seed \$16.00—Flax \$16.00—Timothy \$16.00—Ginseng \$16.00—Feathers \$16.00—Wheat—choice white \$16.00—green \$16.00—Flour—choice Laundry per bol. \$15.50—superfine \$16.00—Wool in grease \$16.00—Wool washed \$16.00—Bacon—hog round \$16.00

Mount Sterling Markets. Carefully Corrected every week by C. J. Glover Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

Coffee—Price to Choice Rio Java \$16.00—Java \$16.00—Old Govt Java \$16.00—New Orleans \$16.00—Cuba and Porto Rico \$16.00—Soft White Refined \$16.0

